

DECISION GIVEN FOR MRS. YARDE-BULLER.

Owing to Her Husband's Cruelty She Is Granted a Judicial Separation.

Petition of the Englishman for a Divorce Dismissed at His Costs.

The Respondent's Son, Lieutenant Blair, Tells How His Mother Was Maltreated.

VALENTINE GADESSEN ON THE STAND.

Has Acted as the Woman's Business Agent with the Approval of Her Family and Her Lawyer.

London, July 29.—The Yarde-Buller divorce suit terminated to-day in a manner which must afford satisfaction to all fair-minded people.

Further evidence was given in support of Mrs. Yarde-Buller's case. Ralph Blair, her son by her first marriage and Lieutenant in the Volunteers, told of seeing Yarde-Buller strike his mother. He had seen marks and bruises upon his mother. It was not true that he held a quilt over his mother's head while Yarde-Buller took a knife away from her.

On one occasion Mr. Yarde-Buller was knocking his wife's head against a door, and witness got between them and struck Yarde-Buller. Witness had been living at Churston Court while Mr. Gadesden was there, but never had seen or suspected anything wrong between his mother and Gadesden.

Not an Intemperate Woman.
On cross-examination witness denied that his mother was addicted to intemperate habits, but he admitted that he wrote a letter to his stepfather on the occasion of his mother returning home with a woman named Violet, stating that his mother was "rather jumpy," having drunk a bottle of champagne.

Valentine Gadesden, the co-respondent, said he had made the acquaintance of Mrs. Yarde-Buller while visiting her father in America, with whom he had business transactions. While discussing business affairs with him in America, she mentioned the first suit for judicial separation brought by Mr. Yarde-Buller and he advised her to accept service of papers, which she did at his office.

Acted as Her Agent.
Eventually it was decided that, as he himself was crossing to England, he should endeavor to arrange her affairs. His relations with her were well known to her family and her lawyers. There was never the slightest familiarity between him and Mrs. Yarde-Buller, and it was untrue that she ever called him "Val, dear."

The judge then dismissed the petition of the husband, with costs, and the wife was granted a judicial separation, on the ground of her husband's cruelty.

MUSICIANS COME TO BLOWS.

Leader and First Violin at the Olympia Have a Rough and Tumble Fight.

Theodore John, the leader of the orchestra at the Olympia, was arraigned in Yorkville Police Court yesterday on a charge of assault. The trouble grew out of the jealousy existing in the mind of Anton Fuerst, the first violin, for the success of the leader.

Fuerst met John as he came out of a restaurant on Forty-second street, near Broadway, at an early hour yesterday morning. He shook his fist at the big leader and said something derogatory to his musical ability. Not content with this, it is said, he stood on top of the car and struck John on the cheek. The latter retaliated with a well-directed blow from an umbrella. Fuerst dropped to the pavement and set up a yell for the police.

When Patrolman McDonough arrived on the scene Fuerst was standing on the pavement in the center of a large crowd, while John stood near by trying to explain what had occurred. They were both taken to the West Forty-second street station, where John was locked up on Fuerst's complaint, but was subsequently bailed out. The latter insisted on being released, and an ambulance was summoned, and he was removed to Roosevelt Hospital, where he remained only a few minutes.

When the case came on in Police Court Fuerst was not there. Magistrate Stums held the prisoner in \$200 bail for examination to-morrow.

MRS. MORGAN'S BODY HERE.

Sister of J. Pierpont Morgan Died on a European Trip.

The body of Mrs. Sarah Morgan, who died in Baden, Baden, on July 5, arrived in New York last evening on the North German Lloyd steamship Lahn.

Mrs. Morgan was the wife of Mr. G. H. Morgan, and a sister of J. Pierpont Morgan. She was accompanied abroad by her husband and her daughter, Miss George, who returned on the Lahn. Their father left the steamer at Southampton.

Of Quarantine, George and Junia, who were transferred to the George and Junia, where they were received by their mother. The Corsair followed the Lahn to her home, where she died. The body of Mrs. Morgan was taken aboard the yacht. The casket was covered with an American flag.

The body is to be sent to Hartford, Conn., where the interment will take place. The funeral will probably be deferred until the arrival of Mr. G. H. Morgan.

HURT AT NEW ASTOR HOTEL.

Falling Boom Crushed and Severely Injured Foreman John McEwen.

An accident which might have cost several lives occurred yesterday afternoon on the new Astor Hotel, which is being erected at Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue. A gang of laborers under Foreman John McEwen were engaged in placing a seven-ton iron beam in position on the seventh floor, when the gallopette attached to the boom of the big derrick slipped, and the boom dropped out of its socket.

The boom, which is about twenty-five feet long and eighteen inches in diameter, fell on top of the foreman and knocked him senseless. He was lowered to the ground on the elevator, and a ambulance was called by Policeman Monahan. McEwen was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from a compound fracture of the right leg and several severe scalp wounds. His condition is precarious, and late last night it was said he might die.

Undervalued Goods Forfeited.

Max Reinberger, a passenger on the steamship Freisland, which reached port yesterday, forfeited a quantity of goods which he failed to declare. Upon his person were found a woman's gold watch, two gold bracelets, three pairs gold earrings, a watch chain and a quantity of gold gloves. In the lining of his overcoat were found about twenty yards of fine silk and pieces of selma. Inspectors Brown and Donohue made the seizure.



FANNY TYLER TRIES TO KILL HERSELF.

Beautiful and educated Fanny Tyler, of No. 42 Grand street, Bayonne, hovers between life and death in a hospital in that city. She tried to end her life with laudanum Tuesday night. For years she had been wayward, but joined the Salvation Army and became an earnest exhorter, often kneeling in front of a saloon doorway in prayer, even when snow was on the ground.

But she became a backslider, returned to her old life and for two months she has been indulging in drink. Some years ago she was married to Daniel H. Tyler, a house decorator of Bayonne. He is fifty, she thirty-six. When he met her she was a widow with two children. She would not reveal her past to him, merely saying she came from Glasgow, Scotland, and that her maiden name was "Fanny Tuppence."

Twice a venerable and apparently wealthy old man has crossed the Atlantic in a vain effort to persuade her to return with him, and it is believed she has well-to-do relatives in the old country.

After an unusually violent scene with her husband Tuesday she rushed from the house, and when near L'Estrange's drug store drew a small bottle from her pocket and swallowed its contents. One brother is said to be a minister in Scotland, and a sister is the wife of a tutor in one of the Scotch universities.

The Salvationists will make another attempt to reclaim her should she recover.

then I was born there, and I guess I will die there. I knew Robert Louis Stevenson well. He had a kindly heart, a big brain and the soul of a woman, whose only mission was to do good. His death was mourned deeply, and he is spoken of to-day as "The good white man," whose heart was too big for his small body."

Mr. and Mrs. Kolbe have with them a native of one of the Canibal Islands, whose direct ancestors were cannibals. Her name is Bidlam, meaning "good servant," and she is as black as an Ethiopian, with a thick mass of close, curly hair that clings to her bullet-shaped head like a cap. Mrs. Kolbe has taught her to speak English and German. Her method of dressing is striking, as all the colors of the rainbow can be found in her waist and bodice. She can carry and take care of a dozen boxes and parcels and lift a Saratoga trunk like a baggage smasher.

DUCHESS FAILED TO ARRIVE.

Her Grace Not on the Lahn, but May Be Aboard the Germanic.

The Duchess of Manchester did not arrive yesterday, and the appearance of the North German Line steamship Lahn without her disappointed many people who had been informed that she was on that vessel. Society in particular was very much put out, as there was a general movement among leading lights to tender her a warm reception.

The condition of social affairs at Newport in which the Duchess is expected to take a hand suggests that she will in all probability become the reigning spirit there before the season is over. Her son, who is about ready to be received by all her old friends and the younger set generally, will accompany her, and great things are expected for the Duchess. The eagle's nest in his mind what American girl he can love best of all and at the same time please his mother. There is a strong likelihood that the Duchess will arrive to-day on the Germanic, which is expected about noon.

BIRD OF LIBERTY CAPTIVE.

Picked Up Exhausted in the Bay Off Liberty Island.

A young eagle that had fallen exhausted into the water, was captured at noon yesterday off Liberty Island by James Rothell, the ticket chopper on the Liberty Island pier. Rothell was fishing south of the island when he heard a great flopping of wings and a series of discordant screeches. Less than a boat's length away he saw the eagle, which was making a vain effort to fly.

When Rothell pulled the bird into the boat it dropped exhausted and made no effort to resist capture. Rothell rowed ashore and placed the eagle in an empty room of the barracks, where it recovered sufficiently in the course of half an hour to kill and eat two pigeons that were thrown to it. Then the eagle became decidedly aggressive and when Rothell ventured into the room a few minutes later, it attacked him and the ticket chopper left a hasty retreat. The eagle measured about four feet from tip to tip of its wings and the breast is a golden brown and the head and back of a darker shade.

Leon Berg in the Tombs.

Leon Berg, of No. 124 East Eighty-eight street, was committed to the Tombs prison yesterday on a charge of bigamy on complaint of Stephanie Berg. The Grand Jury found an indictment against Berg on Tuesday. Mrs. Berg, who claims to be his first wife, says that less than a year ago they were married in Brooklyn. Not long after their marriage there was a fire in their apartment and the marriage certificate was destroyed. At her request Berg went to a notary, she alleges, and made affidavit that he was her husband. About a month ago Berg left her, she says. She saw a notice in a newspaper of his marriage to another woman.

"To be sure, the world is big beside our own little home," South Seas, but

AIR MOTOR CARS TO BE TESTED TO-DAY.

To Run on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street for the First Time.

Trial of the New Power to Extend from Fort Lee Ferry to the East River.

CAN COVER A MILE IN 54 SECONDS.

President Elias, of the Third Avenue Railroad Company, Says the Motors Are the Best He Has Ever Seen.

Three air-motor cars which were brought from Rome, N. Y., a few days ago, for the Third Avenue Railroad Company, will leave the station of the Forty-second street, Manhattan and St. Nicholas Avenue Railroad Company, One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, between Twelfth avenue and the Boulevard, before daylight this morning and make their first trial trip over the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street tracks from Fort Lee Ferry to the East River.

Two cars will be sent out to make the trip. A third car will be held in reserve to take the place of the car, whose supply of compressed air might be lowered too low to enable it to make another round trip. The trip will be made to determine whether the motor cars at the switches and will be made under the personal supervision of Robert Hardie, the inventor of the compressed air motors.

The cars were charged with air at Rome, N. Y., prior to their being loaded upon the flat cars on which they were shipped to this city. The air that was charged into the reservoirs was used to propel the car up an incline on to the freight car on which they were loaded. When they reached New York they left the freight cars by their own power, and when turned around so as to be propelled by their own power over the cobbles stones to the street-car tracks up and into the air-compressing station.

The cars have been fitted with cash registers and fenders such as are required by the city authorities. It is expected that the cars will be placed in commission on the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street line.

The Hardie air motor, it is contended, is as safe and useful as it is simple, and has reduced the element of danger to railroad traffic to a minimum. Compressed air reservoirs and a hot water tank are placed under each car, the whole resting on a standard locomotive frame and springs. The air tanks are charged with air compressed to a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch, and the hot water tank is heated with steam raised to a temperature of 350 degrees. The compressed air passed through the hot water tank and enters the cylinders under a pressure of 150 pounds to the square inch.

After being charged with air the cars will run sixteen miles without recharging, and are capable of running at the rate of fifteen miles or more an hour. The cars now at the depot are expected to leave for the New York Central tracks thirty miles at the rate of a mile in fifty-four seconds.

JEALOUSY CRAZED HIS GARLISH SWEETHEART.

Strange Infatuation of Pretty Katie Fanning, Who Attempted Suicide.

Reared in Luxury by Wealthy Parents, She Accepted Policeman O'Brien as a Suitor.

SHE SEVENTEEN; HE MUCH OLDER.

It Was After She Had Seen Him Talking with Another Girl That She Drank the Poison—Has a Chance for Life.

Pretty seventeen-year-old Katie Fanning, who, from jealousy of her policeman sweetheart, drank carbolic acid in the street Monday night, lies between life and death in the Fordham Hospital. Officials of the hospital said yesterday that the girl had declared she was engaged to be married to the policeman, Edward O'Brien, of the Morrisania Station.

The girl came to this city last November to visit her aunt, Mrs. Albert Wilson, wife of the wealthy rope and twine manufacturer, of No. 1016 Washington avenue. Her parents live in Scranton, Pa., where her father, Captain George Fanning, is a well-to-do retired merchant.

Katie met O'Brien shortly after her arrival, and it was a case of love at first sight. The policeman is much older than she. He is of athletic build, has small gray eyes, reddish hair and mustache, and is not at all handsome. For a time they were seen almost constantly in each other's company, but of late, it is said, the policeman has avoided her.

When Katie went out, about 9 o'clock Monday evening, she met O'Brien at the corner of One Hundred and Sixty-seventh street and Third avenue. After talking a few minutes they separated, and the girl walked up Third avenue. Half an hour later, on her way home, she accidentally met the policeman chatting with another girl. She must have been crazed with jealousy at the sight, for she went at once to Froelich's drug store, at the corner of One Hundred and Sixty-seventh street and Third avenue, and asked for ten cents worth of carbolic acid. She appeared nervous and Druggist Froelich asked what she wanted it for.

"Oh, I want to use it as a disinfectant," she answered, carelessly. When she was asked to sign her name in the book of registry she scrawled in a cramped hand, "Margie Murphy, 804 Washington avenue."

She left the drug store by the One Hundred and Sixty-seventh street entrance and almost immediately took the poison.

Mrs. Wilson, Katie's aunt, was heart-broken yesterday over her niece's plight, and cried as she told the story of the girl's infatuation.

"Katie was a mere slip of a girl when she came here last Fall," said she, "and the sweetest, most innocent little thing in the world. But she met O'Brien and became infatuated with him."

"I tried to reason with her, and three months ago I threatened to send her home. She then declared that wherever she went O'Brien would go, also. I asked her what she meant, and she said she loved the policeman, and that she was going to marry him."

"The next time O'Brien called at the house I asked him regarding his intentions toward her. He said he was going to marry her. After that I could do nothing."

Policeman O'Brien, when questioned at the station house, said:

"I don't know what could have driven the girl to such an act. She must have been crazy."

"They say she was jealous of you," it was suggested.

"I have nothing to say about that now," he answered.

TO OFFER SUGGESTIONS.

Committee Designed to Assist Greater New York Commission Holds Its First Meeting and Appoints a Sub-Committee.

A Suggestion Committee, designed to offer suggestions to the Greater New York Commission met in the Aldermanic Chamber yesterday. It consisted of John P. Windolph and Aldermen Goodman and Muhl, of this city; Aldermen Guilfoyle, Wassmuth, Taylor and Francisco, of Brooklyn, and Supervisors Doyle, Feeny and Kenny, of Richmond County. The suggestion to the Supervisors of Queens County had not been received in time for them to attend.

Mr. Windolph was elected temporary chairman, and on the motion of Mr. Doyle appointed the latter gentleman, Aldermen Goodman and Alderman Wassmuth a Committee on Plans, Scope and Permanent Organization. The committee will be increased by one, who will be named by J. L. Van Nostrand, chairman of the Queens County Supervisors. The committee will meet next Wednesday at No. 32 Nassau street to organize and draw up a report.

It was decided that each county should have seven representatives on all questions of organization. The committee will be a full committee. Queens County will be notified to name its member on the Plan and Scope Committee at once, and the full body will meet on August 10 to receive the report.

The idea of the committee is to offer practical suggestions to the greater body of the framing of the Greater New York charter. The Aldermen and Supervisors feel that they are in a position to offer many valuable hints, and while the Greater New York Commission is not compelled to receive them or even acknowledge the existence of the Suggestion Committee, it is believed that the General Enactment and its colleagues will gladly avail themselves of any advice they may receive.

EX-SERGEANT PLESS HURT.

Caught in a Hay Rake While Trying to Rescue His Son.

Ex-Sergeant of Police Charles H. Pless, for many years connected with the Church Street Police Station, and retired on a pension over a year ago, was severely injured last Thursday night by a team of runaway horses on his farm at Hurd, Sullivan County, N. Y. Pless was trying to rescue his son William, seventeen years old, who had become entangled in a hay rake, to which the animals were attached.

The boy was raking hay, when the pole of the rake snapped and caused the horses to run away. Young Pless fell in front of the rake and was dragged along.

As the frightened animals dashed through a fence the ex-sergeant saw them and ran to seize their bridles. He was knocked down and gathered in the rake. The horses were stopped by farmers, who took the injured man to their home.

Dr. Pless, of Bethel, was summoned, and found the sergeant suffering from an injury to his spine. The son escaped with a cut lip. The ex-sergeant will be sent to this city for treatment.

Yellow Fever Spreads in Cuba.

Washington, July 29.—Reports received by Surgeon-General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, show that for the week ended July 23, there were sixty new cases of yellow fever in the city of Havana, and twenty-four deaths. At Sagua la Grande, for the week ended July 18, sixty new cases of yellow fever were reported, with eight deaths.

POLICEMAN'S WIFE DRIVEN TO PEDDLING.

Mrs. Briehoff Says Her Husband Has Deserted Her, and Sues for Divorce.

Left Penniless with Six Children, She Sold Horse Radish in the Street.

HER HUSBAND STILL ON THE FORCE.

In His Answer He Makes Charges Against His Struggling Wife, but the Court Has Ordered That He Shall Pay for the Family's Support.

Mrs. Barbara Briehoff, her six children and all her household effects were set out in the street in front of the tenement house at No. 110 East Seventy-second street, seven months ago. This was because Policeman Augustus Briehoff, then of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, would not pay the rent for the apartments which his family occupied.

Since that time Briehoff has lived apart from his family, contributing absolutely nothing toward their support. Mrs. Briehoff, a delicate woman of thirty-eight, has had to bear the whole burden of feeding and clothing herself and the children with such little assistance as could be given by her eldest daughter, Annie, a pretty girl of twenty, who lives with her aunt, Mrs. Bishop, at Fifth avenue and East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street.

To support her little ones, Mrs. Briehoff set up a booth in the street, from which she sold horseradish. When the hot weather came on and there was no longer a market for horseradish, she left the children with Mrs. Bishop and went out begging. She is filling an engagement in that capacity now with Mrs. Bella De Voe, of No. 345 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street.

Briehoff, in the meantime, has been drawing his \$1,400 a year steadily from the city treasury. He has been eleven years on the police force, and is now on duty at Bellevue Hospital.

Mrs. Briehoff has brought suit for absolute divorce in the Supreme Court, in which she alleges extreme cruelty, neglect and failure to provide. She states that Briehoff treated her and the children with the utmost brutality, driving them to sleep on the fire-escapes and in hallways at times. Her allegations are supported by the oath of her daughter Annie.

"Mamma hasn't told the half of it," said that young woman last night. "Papa never gave her enough money to buy food or pay the rent. She had to go out selling horseradish and doing nursing to support the children. He was very cruel to all of us, too."

Policeman Briehoff, in his answer, denies his wife's charges and makes counter-charges, alleging that Briehoff charged him with neglecting his family. He named John Grogan, now dead, and two other men named Wiggs and Beninger. Mrs. Wiggs, who formerly lived at No. 1099 Third avenue, but who moved recently to the request of the landlord, supports Briehoff's allegations, swearing that while Grogan's body lay in the street under a waiting awaiting burial she saw Mrs. Briehoff throw herself across the corpse and kiss its cold lips. Other neighbors deny this, and say Mrs. Briehoff never went near the body, because she will make complaint against her husband before the Board of Police Commissioners.

Meanwhile the Court has ordered Briehoff, who rooms at the Van Twiller Hotel, at Lexington avenue and Twenty-fifth street, to pay his wife \$5 a week till the suit for divorce is decided.

LIGHTNING AS HIS VALET.

It Neatly Took Off Mr. Smith's Shoe and Slyly Kicked the Dog Four Feet Into the Air.

Lightning struck the residence of Sidney Parker, at Mariner's Harbor, Staten Island, on Tuesday night. It wrecked one end of the house, tore a shoe from the foot of a visitor, killed a dog and played other strange pranks. Mr. Parker's house is an old-fashioned stone and frame structure.

The lightning struck the west chimney, tore off the clapboards and plaster and splintered the beams. What occurred was told by Mr. Parker, who followed the lightning to the roof of the house. The report has been a constant ringing in my head. As you can see, the oldie was not full of holes, just as if cannon balls had been shot through it in several places.

"For many minutes I could not appreciate what had happened, and we all were very much frightened. My grandson ran upstairs to see what had become of a Mr. Smith, who was visiting us. He was on the floor when the lightning struck."

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the floor unconscious. When he said that the lightning struck along the floor of his room and right foot. There seemed to be an in his shoe, and he was struck in ward. When he examined himself that his right shoe had been torn upper was split in several places, appeared as if it had been pounded hammer. It is all black and blue, and only able to walk with crutches."



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